#### RANDALL GIBSON.

T GLIMPSE OF HIM AT VALE COLLEGE AND WHAT HIS CLASSMATES THOUGHT OF HIM.

Paris, January 5 The death of Randa'l Gabson cannot, I am sure, leave any at his old classmates unmoved. His public life, his career, have been, I imagine, better known and more pistly appreciated in the South than in the North; in his own State and in Washington best of all It is the earlier memories of him which seem treshest and most enduring to those of us who knew him in Yale from 1849 to 1853. The first impression has never faded; it is more distinct, and not less distinct. now than it was forty years ago.

To a boy who came from a Puritan home and from a society which, with all its admirable merits and fine influences, was also austere, Randall Gibson was a revelation. He was, by commot consent, the flower of the small company of Southerners who made part of the class: I think some As a company, they held themselves a little algot. The election of 1848 was but just over; the anti-slavery fight was waxing hot. The Abolitionists had began, not by themselves but by their pupils, to make an impression in politics. The meral view had made wreather in smeke, but for the most part silent, when an impression. The golden elequence of Wendell Phillips had long before caught the public ear, and it had now begun to convince the public. "Had a very strange experience on the Dansville." conscience; or, if not to convince, to occasion | road a few weeks ago." twinges, and to lead a good many people in whom that troublesome organ was well developed, to pass uneasy hours and to consider the question of slavery as not purely, nor even primarily, a commercial question

tory of that generation, found themselves on the 1 looked around for my number, and could't seem to defensive. It was not an attitude which suited | find it. Porter, says 1, where's number seven them. The chivalry of the South preferred the | Somet aggressive, and were the more aggressive because they resented the imputation of miquity and immorality which had begun to fasten on the slaveholder as a class. They were as a race or class. and most of the young men who came from that part of the world were as individuals, slightly baughty in their bearing toward other less tavored mortals. The sentiment of Southern superiority-how remote it now seems!-was common, not only in the South, but in some sections of Northern society, and those the best sections. socially speaking. I know we boys from Massaphusetts and other New-England States-there were not many in Yale from Massachusettsthought our Southern friends gave themselves

The exception was Randall Gibson. Whether his Southern comrades understood his superiority, was sorry, but he couldn't help me. don't know. We understood it. We saw that Randall-he was always known as Randall or as Randall Gibson-had all the qualities and none of the pretensions of his fellow-Southerners. He had birth, station, wealth, capacity, and the most charming manners that ever were seen. It is not often that the word charm is used with reference to a mere man. None other so well describes him. He was the product of a condition of society perfectly alien to us, and he fascinated us. We were of an age to be fascinated; of the hero-worshipping age: and a good many of us, boylike, thought Randall Gibson a hero Even now, I am not sure that we were wrong, or that mere novelty and the contrast between for the platform. the Southern and Northern types of character swaved our judgment, or rather our feelings, too he had gone. much.

ut when every allowance has been made for race and climate, there remained something which you could assign to no general cause. The people who think heredity explains everything-no doubt it explains much-and that nobody is anything more than an expression of his ancestors-only carry the difficulties of character-study a few steps back. If you continue to account for personal traits and mental states by referring them to a series of more or less great-grand fathers and mothers, the personal traits and mental states of the more or less great-grand fathers and mothers have still to be traced. You find them in earlier ogenitors, and those of the earlier progenitors in progenitors earlier still. At last you arrive either at Adam or at the primeval ape. Once there, are you much the wiser? And if you prefer Buckle's theory, and think latitude and longithe man and woman into the seat. Stay there and
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to live at an hotel at an an an an an an an an difficulties; you create new ones. If Randall Gibson was what he was only or mainly because he was born in Louisiana, why in all Louisiana was there only one Randall Gibson?

There was, at any rate, but one in the class of \$53 at Yale. Him we admired at first rather in spite of ourselves. We started, I imagine, with a prejudice against Southerners. Southerner to us meant first of all slaveholder, and then perhaps We liked neither in New-England. Randall Gibson was both. I am sure he never gave himself the least trouble to overcome any. bedy's prepossessions against him. It might not occur to him that there were prepossessions; it certainly would not occur to him that it was his pusiness to remove them. He was quite free from anything like excessive regard for the opinion of others, and from morbid self-consciousness. He had come into the world like some semi-tropical flower of his own country, and grown into beauty with the sunlight and soft air about him. He was an aristocrat in the good sense. He had, as most men have who are born into a superior station, extremely simple manners. He was devoid of pretence; that was one more proof of his natiral superiority. He took the lead because he was a leader, not because he wanted to lead; it was the others who wanted to follow. He had a distinction of manner, which was all his own, with perhapmore refinement than energy; more delicacy than vigor. There are men whose superiority is entirely intellectual, but his was cently diffused. and was a superiority of the whole man, not of

I once asked Wendell Phillips what was the best speech he ever heard. "Well," answered the incomparable orator, the Apollo of the American platform, "there are several kinds of good speeches, but I will tell you a story." And he narrated how he went one day to a public meeting in Fancuil Hall, and saw on the platform a man whom he did not know, and whose very name was unknown. All that was known was that he came from Tennessee. He spoke fluently and well, with something of that independence of grammatical restraints which then characterized the favorite sons of that State. It was a hot afternoon in July. Presently the Tennessean took off his coat. A sort of thrill went through the audience. Who had ever seen within the sacred precincts of the Cradle of Liberty an ora-Soon the waistcoat followed the coat, and then his cravat was thrown aside. His speech all the while flowed on like a stream. There was nothing very remarkable in what he said, not much argument, not much eloquence. But his easy manner and sympa hetic nature captivated this gathering of hard Puritans, the solid men of Boston; he was their master while he spoke "When he sat down. continued Phillips, "I said to myself, it is im possible to make a better speech than that. Yet a had said nothing which anybody could earry away. What we carried away was the impression of something totally unlike what we could ourselves produce, and perfectly delightful while

on illustration of Randall Gibson as any I can think of. He, like the unknown Tennessean, was both captivating and sympathetic. He remained so through life. I don't touch on his public career; that is known. When we heard of him as a General of the Confederacy, none of us. I think, loved him the less. When he became a Senator from reconstructed Louisiana, we all thought him in his natural place. The Senate Chamber, with its sedateness, its dignity, its comparative remoteness from the coarser

turmoil of political life, seemed made for him, and he adorned it. I saw him last in Washington three years ago. Iilness had long before that I met him in Europe that he had suffered much. and that nothing but death was likely to relieve Lim from acute path. But illness and pain. though they had lett u mark on his features. had left none on his character. The same sweetness and gentle firmness, the same kindliness and charm were there It is uscless to try to describe knew him will, need no spur to their memoties. What I can say of him now is not meant as an estimate; it is a reminiscence and a tribute. Since we parted at Yale, I don't think I have seen Randall Gibson a dozen times in all. That only makes the vividness of the vision the more remarkable. The impression he made was, and is, ineffaceable, and the affection we all bore him survived the strain of absence and will survive his death

HOW THE SOUTHERN COLONEL DID IT

HIS GENTLEMANLY WAY OF GETTING COLORED PROPLE OUT OF A CAR.

The temptation of a last cigar before "turning to led half a dozen of the masculine passengers into the little smoking-room of the sleeping-car, though the hour was late. They were sitting about the room

Everybody looked toward the speaker expectantly, and the man who sat next and had borrowed a light from him promptly returned the courtesy by asking ter particulars "Well, you see, I was down to Southern Virginia on

recial question.

The Southerners, for the first time in the hisnow I can't locate it.

"Right-hand side," says he, 'fo'th seat." "You don't mean the seat, porter, with those (we

durkles in it, do you?" 'Dred I do,' says he. And would you believe it, gentlemen, there were two nizzers actually sitting in my seat. I went up to the man, and said I How do you come here

"Like anybody else," says he. " Where's your ticket

"He showed it. It was for the borth above mine The idea of a Southern gentleman sleeping with a couple of that sort of fry overhead! This is my seat and my terria.' I said, emphatically. 'Get out of here, both

They wouldn't go. Just then the sleeping car con ductor came through, and I called him. These people aid I, 'want to stay in this seat and they can't.

hem out."
"He asked to see their tickets, and then said he aid I quietly, will you go to the back of the car and not see anything that happens." He agreed, and assoon as he was out of sight I said to the woolly healed uscal in my sent; 'Will you go!'

" What did you pay for your ticket?"

New pick up your luggage and your woman and go." "I will not. I bought that ticket, and I'm going

were standing on a siding, and as quick as a flash I likely to contribute in any way to the enteriainpicked up that nigger's value and threw it plumb out ment of society here, are the two sisters of the of the window. Fallow your baggage, I said. He Empress of Austria, namely, the Countes Trani Although his celebrity as a novelist is entirely did. He jumped about three feet, and made a break and the ex-Queen of Naples. While the former French, and he has been regarded as one of the

typical of much that is best in the Southern nature, follow him. I tell you she left in a hurry. About modify in no way her bubits of life

"Conductor," said I, 'You must be mistaken. I hever heard of such a thing. Who told you?"

" Other witnesses, of course."

" Conductor,' said I quietly, 'I am well acquaintewith the officers of this road, and if you let the word of these two niggers stand against that of Capt. -

"He looked at me a moment, and then he shaved have just ten minutes to stay in this sent. cour satchel out of the window before, and ten minute-

om now I'm going to throw you and your wife both it.' They looked scared. "There's a passenger coach on this train, isn't ere!" said I.

"There's a passenger toden on this dad, each there's aid I,

"Reckon so, boss."

"Well, I offered to buy your ticket before," I said, for three dollars, the price of it. Will you take a dollar and a half now and get out, or stay here the ten minutes? Let's see, said I pulling out my watch, you've got seven minutes more, don't hurry."

"Gentlemen, that nig was the scaredest creature you ever saw. He picked up his valise in a rush, and, says he: Gimme the dollar and a half, boss," and when he got it those two darkies went out of that car like a shot. Only way to do, gentlemen. Served 'em right, you know. They had no business in gentlemen's quarters, and they know it now, I reckon."

The gentleman from Kentucky stopped. There was no murmur of approval from the listeners, and after a aftew moments of silenes he threw away his logar and sought his berth.

no murmur of approval from the listeners, and after few moments of silence he threw away list citar and sought his herth.

"The code of ethics," said the man who had sat next to him, addressing the others in the smoking-room, which leads a man to glory in such an incident as that is beyond my comprehension. That story is the Southern treatment of the negro in a nutshell, since Reconstruction to the present day, and I for one, as an American citizen, have no sympathy, no interest and no toleration for it."

And the murmur of hearty approbation that followed this showed pretty clearly what the others thought.

## SHEEP-RAISING IN GEORGIA.

From The Charleston News and Courier.

Two enterprising New-Yorkers, Mr. C. B. Quick and Mr. Sprague, learning doubtless from the census that very few sheep are rulsed in any Southern State cast of the Mississippi filver and south of Virginia and Kentucky, and learning further, perhaps, from the experience of a number of successful shepherds in Texas and Florida, that the climate of this section offers no hindrance to sheep-raising on any scale, took it into their heads that they could build up a profitable business by establishing a sheep farm convenient to some large Southern city and supplying its tearned with spring lambs and mutton. They accordingly went from New-York to Georgia in 1891, and bought land near Atlanta and went to work to carry out their plans.

Mr. Quick has just written to "The Atlanta Constitution" a very interesting letter, giving the results of his experience and observations. The sheep industry, he says, is not only valuable in itself on account of the profits to be derived from selling lands and mutton, but is also especially worthy of the attention of Southern farmers as a means of reclaiming and raising to fertility comparatively wild and worthless land. Within thirteen miles of Atlanta, he says, one hundred acres of good land, with a railroad front, were sold last week at \$5 nn acre, with would well be worth \$25 an acre, or 500 per cent mere, if he could put sheep on it; and by way of supporting his view of its potential value he adds that "a good farm in the blue grass region of Kentucky Will cost from \$100 to \$200 an acre, yet the land in bekalb County the which while while Atlanta is situated; can in five years be made—cheaply—with sheep, equally productive."

We need not give Mr. Quick's story in detail, and the friend, Mr. Sprague, he says, have found that it is measured to kill them at their pleasure; and, accordingly, Mr. Sprague has sold his farm and returned to the North, with his capital of \$30,000, and Mr. Quick is about to follow his example—both of them having been ilte

## THE RICH MEN IN THE CARINET

From The St. Louis Republic's Washington dt natch.

# PARIS TOPICS.

laid a heavy hand on him: I had known when COLD WEATHER HAS TORTURED THE POOR, BUT IMPROVED THE SKATING-SOCIAL PESTIVITIES.

> perature has awakened Parisians to the fact that houseless poor may not only find a roof to shelter on January 2, that day being especially the Beggars' Fete, when the poor wretches are allowed by the Prefect of P lice to ply their calltheir wraps in order to reach their pures. Hence ever he the Bishop might see fit. medern "Courts of Muracles" must have been smaller than if the weather had been milder. open air, while about 300, who may be regarded | fession of life. as the aristocracy of the community, live in private apartments or houses.

Seldom has a New Year opened more inauspicionsly than 1893 as far as social events are concerned. Eather to the inclement weather or else possibly, to apprehensions of popular disturb must be attributed the absence from the capital of nearly all the great families of the noble fau-

"Well, get up and get out of here. Sain. Go.

follow him." I tell you she left in a hurry. About
five minutes later those two would heads came back
into the car with the train conductor. This man
claims you threw his satchel out of the window," says
the conductor to me.

"Well, get up and get out of here. Sain. Go.
follow him." I tell you she left in a hurry. About
into the car with the train conductor. This man
claims you threw his satchel out of the window," says
the conductor to me.

"Who does " says I.

"This colored man."

"This colored man."

"This colored man."

"This colored man."

"The betroit News.

"Almost everybody knows something of the famous
war story of General Rutter and the spoons," said
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war story of General Rutter and the spoons," said
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to the conductor to me.

"Who does " says I.

"This colored man."

"This colored man. sessed over to London for the purpose of obtaining money thereon from the great London pawnbroker, Attenborough The ex-Queen, like her sister, the Empress of Austria, is passionately Pors. King Francis, on the other hand, is always traces of sorrow, disappointment and misfuture, charming man in conversation, and had an appearance Throne. When asked why they do not lease a is, temporarily) "and do not know from one day day to another when we may be called away. Nevertheless, over thirty years have now clapsed since the date of the overthrow of the Neapolitan Throne and the capture of Gaeta after its heroi-

> late, to heap abuse upon the Parisian police, the latter has just made use of its semewhat arbitrary powers to prevent an exhibition which would have resulted in little short of an international scandal. Some time ago a Hungarian painter named Luskina arrived here with very little money in his pocket, but with a large collection of photographs and a rather incentous project in his brain. The photographs consisted mainly of portraits of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, of the Baroness Marie Vetschera, and of the various people more or less intimately associated in the tragedy of Megerling. Having birel a studio, Luskina set to work to paint a large picture in whispers at Vienna, and in all its horrible details. The likenesses were of the most speaking character, and the picture was realistic in the extreme. As soon as it was completed he set to work to obtain a gallery in order to exhibit it. All the leading picture dealers here refused to have anything to do with him, but he finally discovered one less scrupulous than the rest, and having conveyed the picture thither, sent out notices to the press announcing its exhibition. Fortunately, these notices were brought to the attention of the Austrian Ambassador, who immediately invoked the assistance of the police The latter at first confessed themselves unable to move in the mitter, but afterward consented to set a trap for the painter by inducing him to name a sum on the strength of which he would withdraw the picture from exhibition. In an unguarded moment he mentioned a sum, and was thereupon arrested and expelled from the country as a blackmailer, his picture remaining in the hands of the police, by whom it has probably

as a blackmailer, his picture remaining in the hands of the police, by whom it has probably been destroyed by this time.

Skating continues to attract large crowds to the lakes in the Bois de Boulogne every afternoon, and the English, Spanish and American colonies are largely and gracefully represented on the ice. Few foreigners who visit Paris are aware that it is possible to get good skating here all the year round. The old skating rink in the Rue Blanche, which was originally used exclusively for roller skating, has for the last year been completely transformed, a sheet of real ice, maunfactured by machinery, having taken the place of the former elaborately pelished wooden floor. The machinery is of the most ingenious description, and requires a motive force of over 100 horse power. No cooler spot can be found in the tropical heat of the Partsian summer than this skating rink of the Rue Blanche, which formerly enjoyed a most unenviable reputation.

Society here is much exercised over a lawsuit which the young Duchess of Durcal, who spent a winter at New-York some years ago, has brought against her mother-in-law, the Infanta Christina, a sister of ex-Queen Isabella's bash and the rough of a part of the shop with all the spent aware than this with the rough of the Rue Blanche, which spent a winter at New-York some years ago, has brought against her mother-in-law, the Infanta Christina, a sister of ex-Queen Isabella's bush and The late Dake and his wife spent most.

Christina, a sister of ex-Queen Isabella's hus-

Duchess and her two children were left almost penniless. Last year the Duchess was ejected from her apartments for non-payment of rent and the whole of her furniture soll at auction for the benefit of her creditors. To save her children from starvation, she begged their grandmother, the Intanta Christina, to support them, and the refusal of the latter to do so led to the lawsuit, which was decided against the Duchess. Undeterred by the result of the trial at Paris, the show, is still continuing, and this Arctic tem- | Duchess is now soing her mother-in-law in the gent of Spain was inclined to contribute toward the support of the Duchess and her children, it that she has now determined not to do so. This decision is probably the result of the Duchess's action in the Spanish courts, which into a night refuge, and it is now proposed to do will involve the making public of much of the the same thing again. The newspapers which scandal in the private history of the Royal

Two notable deaths have occurred during the list week-namely, that of the novelist Albert Delnit, and that of Monsigner de Dreux-Breze, who has been Bishop of Moulius for forty-three years. The prelate was one of the few survivors of the old French nobility who had embraced an celesiastical career, and was a son of the Marquis de Dreux-Breze, who was Grand Master of the Ceremonies to King Louis XVI and Queen Marie Antainette. It was he who was commissioned by the King to summon the Tiers Etat in June, 1780, to disperse, a demand which drew forth from Mirabeau the historical reply: "Go and tell your master that we are here by the will of the people, and that we will not disperse except we are driven out at the point of the bayonot." Related to all the grandest families in or of arrest by the police. The intense cold was France, the late Bishop but rarely came to Paris, perhaps unfavorable for those of the indiscriminate | and administered his diocese with a rod of iron, forcing his elergy to wear the peculiar garb worn by the clergy at Rome. Moreover, he never appain to persons addressed for aid in the streets pointed any one of them to a post without exacting beforehand an undated ing cold by removing their gloves or unbuttoning letter of resignation, to be used whenthe takings of many of the inhabitants of the a warm partisan of the late Comte de Chambord and displayed the most undisguised hostility to the Bonapartist regime. Since the Comte de Paris The criwd of tattered, torn, maimed and crippled has become the representative of the monarchical nendicants was, nevertheless, something tright- principle in France he withdrew altogether from ful to behold, and their aspect fully bears out the all participation in politics. His death reduces assertion by the Municipal Council that Puris contains over 10,000 individuals who get their living by nothing hut begging. According to these statistics some 6,000 beggars live in about 400 lodging-houses disseminated throughout the whole lodging-houses disseminated throughout the whole living some 4,000 others sleep in refuges or in the council apparent in every walk and progressing while about 200, who may be sent that the tendency toward demogracy of making short work with those who disputed ownership of the land with them.

The people were hard minder agreed and their lights could be made countried to seven the number of French bishaps who are acquired before General Entitler's title could be made countried to the rest. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud meant a fortune, there were but eight out of 120 who did not belong the teat. To remove the cloud teat the teat. To remove the cloud teat the cloud teat the teat. assertion by the Municipal Council that Puris to seven the number of French bishops who are

With regard to Albert Delpit, if the report current on the boulevards is to be believed, his death is due to the abuse of morphine. He never recovered from the failure of the dramatization of one of his works, catitled "Passion-ment," which was put on the stage a couple of years ances in connection with the Panama scandals ago at the Odeon. Extremely sensitive and acenstomed to success, failure appeared to affect his mind. He saw therein disgrace, a sentiment New pick up your luzage and your woman and go."

"I will not. I bought that ticket, and I'm going use it.' he said, and ale didn't move.

"I glanced out of the car window and noticed we ree standing on a siding, and as quick as a flash I ticket up that they will push out of the window. Fallow your bagges,' I said. He id. He jumped about three feet, and made a break of the platform.

"It is not generally known that Oliver Stevens, the present District-Afteney, once sayed General Butter's course in the combating these feelings, he took to the use of morphine, a drug which gradually assumed such in Paris during the last week, but who are not likely to contribute in any way to the enteriainment of society here, are the two sisters of the lumped about three feet, and made a break of the platform.

"It is not generally known that Oliver Stevens, the present District-Afteney, once sayed General Butter's course in the combating these feelings, he took to the use of morphine, a drug which gradually assumed such a hold over him that neither the efforts of his friends nor the watchful care of physicians and specialists were able to care him of the taste. Although his celebrity us a novellet is entirely and the ex-Queen of Naples. While the former that gone.

"Yes, sir.'

"Yes, sir.'

"Well, get up and get out of here. Saip. Go." on the field of battle.

## CHARLES DE LESSEPS IN AMERICA.

AFTER VISITING THE ISTHMUS BE SEEMED MOST EXTRUSIASTIC.

It was in the winter of 1884 '85 that the writer met Charles de Lesseps. He was then in New-York on his way back to Paris from Panama. He was a most and there is something pathetic in their continuing of sincerity that forbade doubt as to any of his state-

about the success of our great work. It is an accomplished fact. I have just seen with my own eyes. Only a little work remains to be done. Those who

cent away, seeing in imagination the commerce of went away, seeing in imagination the commerce of two worlds pouring through the canal from Colon to two worlds pouring through the canal from Colon to Panama. Some months possed, and then, with his own eyes, the writer saw the Isthams of Panama. What a discheliantment! There was scarcely a scratch across the Isthams, and on every hand costly machinery was the Isthams and the sents and yelled;

"This excitement continued for fully half an hour, of how he had been placed in command when New-tries are the sents and yelled;

"This excitement continued for fully half an hour, of how he had been placed in command when New-tries are the sents and yelled;

"This excitement continued for fully half an hour, of how he had been placed in command when New-tries are the sents and yelled;

"This excitement continued for fully half an hour, of how he had been sents and yelled;

"This excitement continued for fully half an hour, of how he had been sents an the 1sthmes, and on every hard costly members was lying idle and useless, a victim of a tropic summer. There was a wild acramble for money, show, fireworks and display, but little work, thow Charles de Lesseps could have some fresh from the 1sthmus and have still had touch in the success of the canal scheme was mar-yellous. Failure was written all over the line of the canal from Colon to Panama. There was still some meat on the bone, and it was the evident desire of many of those engaged on the canal not to let it go to waste. The world probably never before furnished a speciacle like that of the last days of the Panama Canal Company on the Isihmut. In 1886 M. Mosseau came to New York from Panama, having been sent there by the French Covernment to report upon the condition of affairs on the IsTamus. At that time the hopeless flairs on the IsZamus. At that time the hopeless of the enterprise being carried to a successful issue by the canal company, was apparent to any one who had ever seen the heights of Culebra or listened

of am surprised that Americans talk so much about the engineering difficulties to be overcome. They are all provided for, and the French engineers have thoroughly studied the problem. The control of the Charges is not a difficult thing. The canal will be kindly way. finished by the present company, and that in a very

The tdals in Paris have brought out what was really M. Mosseau's opinion. He was a French engineer of experience and ability, but was if a sanguine temperaexpertence and ability, but was of a sangulae tempera-ment and inclined to nuderestimate obstacles and to look on the rosy side of everything. He was, like Charles de Lesseps, a man who could almost convince one \*gainst his absolute knowledge. In the light of the recent revelation, it is evident that M. Mosseau was much less confident of the success of the Panama canal enterprise than he appeared to be when he was in New York in 1886.

## From The London Daily News.

very head roll into the shop in front of the counter, and it was followed by the devil, all in black, with a black haz in his hand. The devil soutched up the head, and both disappeared through the earth like a tash of lightning. The description was perhaps not calle complimentary to the young anatomist, but it was satisfactory so far that it showed that his identity had not been recognized.

STORIES ABOUT BUTLER,

MILITARY, POLITICAL, PROFESSIONAL AND PERSONAL.

AN INSTANCE OF HIS BRAVERY.

From The Boston Globe Colonel Charles L. Fuller, of Statest. has often testified to his friends of the great esteen in which he held temeral Butler as a soldier. That General Butler was physically a very brave man is affirmed by colonel Fuller, who was in the general's command decrease.

During a reconnoissance of the enemy's postion on morning the general with some followers was corneres by a body of Confederate troops. To escape it was necessary for the general's force to travel across a plere of open country which was swept by the hostile

guns.

Every officer dismounted or cronched low on his horse's back, but General Entire nione rode calmdy across the open erect on his horse, and scowling complacently at the firing troops. He was almost the fast to secure a place of safety.

KINDNESS TO AN EX-CONFEDERATE. From The St. Louis Globe Democrat's Washington Dis-

When the Democrats first obtained control of the lower branch of Congress after the war a Southern man came to Washington to get olice. He relied confidently upon his war record and his social relations. His friends received him with open arms, but did nothing for him beyond the cordinal greeting. The cx-Confederate waited until his means were exhausted and the situation had become despende, one day, with his soul full of bitterness, he walked into the presence of General Entier and told his story.

"Can you write a good hand?" asked the General when he had heard it all.

"Yes," said the Southerner.

"Let me see," demanded the General.

The visitor took pen and paper and wrote.

"That'll do," the General commented. "How age you on figures!" When the Democrats first obtained control of the

stoo. Go down-town solutions to the children of the come back."

In a couple of weeks the ex-Confederate was out of politics and into a cherical position at a Loweli (Mass.) politics and into a cherical position at a Loweli (Mass.) politics and into a cherical position at a Loweli (Mass.) pattern. He remained there for years, being advanced from time to time. One day General Enther sent for him. He had come into possession of a very large tract of timber and mineral land in a southern state, on the land squatters had been settled for many years. They must be placated and their rights must be acquired before General Enther's title could be made acquired before General Enther's title could be made and their settle could be made acquired before General Enther's title could be made acquired before General Enther's title

dedred.

"I'll try It," said the ex-Confederate.

He went South and spent twelve months among the mountaineers. The job was one he would hardly lave undertaken for money compensation. He got on the right side of the squatters. A few hundred dollars went a long way. This settler was bought out. That one was induced to move and squatter outsite of the latter truet. In various ways life agent acquired all of the squatters rights with their full consent. At the end of the war he carried back to the General the papers which made him undisputed owner of all of the valuable land.

#### A NARROW ESCAPE.

he was given an ovation.

"Holding a newspaper close to his eyes, he said:
"The paper I hold is "The Monat Vernon Times."
The Item I am about to read is slightly personal. I'll

read it."

"He then read as follows:
"The citizens of Mount Vernon will be treated on Thesday afternoon to the sight of the most hideous-looking man in America, when Ben Butler will speak for the Republicans.
"Here tieneral Entler paused for a mount in there tieneral Entler paused for a mount in

presenterly, the fines are of your spoons?'

- Citizens, take care of your spoons?'

- A wild burst of applance followed, which General Butler stilled with a wave of his right hand. Then he furned the profile of his face to his audience and

ne formed the production on that point."

"A powerful speech of an hour and a half, urging the election of General Grant, followed, after which General Butler mopped his heated face and tackled the spoon question.

"I have never before attempted to answer the slanders and calamines that follow the cureer of men who become the marks of their enemies," he said, fait I will pay my respects to this little editor and his companion on a local paper."

"General Butler then burst forth in a philipple—fin, severity, saccasm and elequence alternating. He swaxed that vast audience as few such audiences had ever been swayed before. Hundreds jumped upon the sents and yelled:

Steal spoots?"

"Trust," concluded Mr. Donovan, "was a speech and a climax that I have never been able to forget,"

HIS CHARGE FOR SECURING A PENSION. From The Boston Post.

From The Boston Post,
In the old United States Court building in Boston
about five years ago General Butler was engaged in
cross examining witnesses in a very important case.
He had examined a balf-dozen with unusual severity.
A new witness was called. The right sleeve of his
coat was empty and planel up to the lapel, in which
was the Grand Army button. General Butler's eye
caught sight of it.

"Where did you serve, comrade?" he asked in a
kindly way.

"Where did you serve, romrade?" he asked in a kindly way.

"I went out with the Eighth Massachusetts when you led us down through Ealtimore, General," the old fellow answered in a shady voice, "and I served right through until I lest the arm at Fort Pike."

The General's face softened, and that soldier probably had the cashest examination that General Eutler ever gave a witness. When the recess was taken Builer asked:

"How much pension do you get?"
"I don't get any," was the answer. "I tried for one, but the hawver took what little money I had and got nothing for me."

To make a long story short, the man had his claim put through and received a sum for back pay larger than any he had ever possessed. The morning that he got his money he thanked General Furler and sold. "General, will you take half of this?"

"Take half of It?" said the General. "Why, my official, I have got a thou-sand times as much money as you have. Go hack and put that In the bank. If you meet any more of the beys of the beighth Massachusetts with whom life is going hard and with whom Uncle sam is not doing the right thing, tell them to come and see me."

ROW HE SWORE OFF SMOKING.

HOW HE SWORE OFF SMORING.

lim too strongly, and he was beginning to think that his will might be weakening.

On the day after the list of January, 1883, he sent for his private secretary to come into the Executive Chamber at the State House. The private secretary came and scated himself at the desk that he comman whose repulsed, apprivelyhe," said the Governor, pointing to a heavy glass weight on the desk.

It was done, and then Governor Butler quizzleally inspected the private secretary's desk at long range, and said in the low grannish that was characteristic of him?

"The man with a cluster of diagnosts in his shirt was conscious of nothing save that the cold and haughly doman whomen whomen whomen he adored had of her own free will filted to his side and whispered in his car.

"Meet me alone," she had softly murmured, her sweet, warm breath fanning his cheek, "in the conservatory."

A wild exhibitation thrilled him. He walked on air.

"She loves me, she loves me," was the thought that chused madly through lids excited brain.

"Else why does she thus speak to me!" he argued with his faint dombis.

As In a drawn. From The Bost in Globe.

Until 1883 General Butler smoked a great deal in the fall of 1882 be consident to his private secretary that he thought the habit of smoking had grown of him too strongly, and he was beginning to think the like will might be weakening.

of him:
-1 hope von haven't any missiles there?"
-Why, Governor?" said the private secreta

This re-olution, as everybody knows, was sacredly THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED

AN ITALIAN HEROINE.

SENORA DA NOVA DIES AT MILAN.

DR. KAYSERLING'S COMING WORK-THE LEADER

OF THE "CAMORRA"-NOTES. Florence, Jan. 5.-The people of Milan a few days go mourned the death of a woman who was once known as "Italy's bravest deaghter." The title, given to her almost half a century ago-in the storms days of 1848-was won by acts as heroic and daring as those performed by any man. To the day of her death no name had more in-piring effect upon the surviving leaders of the revolution than that of Signora Da Nova, and their stories of her bravery were unending.

Signora Da Nova first came into prominence on March 18, 1848. It was the day, as readers of Italian sistory may remember, that Count Radetsky entered Milan and occupied the citadel. The fortress was stormed by the populace soon afterward. Among the leaders of the angry masses who rushed on to victory was Signora Da Nova, who, musket in hand, fought at the side of her husband, giving cheer and encouragement to her comrades. Along the barricades which the people built, the beautiful woman acted as guard at times, and then, clad in the garb of a Sister of Mercy, helped to gather up the sick and wounded and take them to homes where they were nursed.

The success which came to the Milanese on March 23 filled the Signora with a desire to help her countrymen in other parts of Italy. And when her hus-band started for Venice, where the revolution had broken out, she tusisted upon accompanying him, and carried out her plan. Again wearing the uniform of a soldier, she took an active part in besieging the arsenal Her bravest act, however, and that which made her the heroine of the fighting masses, was the carrying of dispatches to Padua. She successfully went through the enemy's lines, making countless narrow escapes, and returned to Venice to give an account of her mission to the Provisional Government, then stationed in the city of the Doges.

The \$1 do." the General commences, you on Bgures!"

The Southerner thought he was pretty fair. The fleerend called off rapidly and the other made a mental calculation and gave the result. "Here is \$100. Go down town and get a business suit of riother. Pay any little debts you've incurred. Then the beautiful Signora Da Nova. She was only sixty-time back." will long be memorable in the afinals of Milan. Among the visitors to this country recently was Dr.

M. Kayserling, rabbi of the greatest synagogue of Buda-Pesth, who has been chosen by the Hebrews of America to prepare a work showing the part which that race took in the discovery of the New World. In the latter part of November the learned doctor secured a leave of absence to prosecute his studies in the various archives of Europe, preparatory to the composition of his work. The summer vacation he passed principally in the libraries of Vienna and Graz. According to his own statements, his recent journey, which is now ended, has been especially fruitful in the collection of valuable material. Provided with letters of introduction from the Imperial Austrian Ministry, he first violet the "Ambroslama" of Milan, later the Columbus treasures of Genon, and then, in Barcelona, the famous "Archivo della Corona." In Malrid he was received with great honors. Don Fidel Fita, prestdent, invited him to a special meeting of the Academy of Sciences, where Don Savedra made an address in praise of the historical writings of the learned rabbi. He was invited to dinner by the Duchess of Orsun nd was asked to Court by the Queen Regent horself. He was obliged to decline all invitations, however, in rder to devote himself to the work which he has undertaken.

Defore leaving Spain, he worked also among the historical treasures of Toledo, the archives of the spanish Crown in Saragosa, and in the Ebraries of Barce-lona. Many facts heretofore unknown will appear in the rabbl's forthcoming volume, which will be a valuable contribution to the literature pertaining to the history of the New World.

Cicero Cappuccio, whose life came to a natural end in Naples a few days ago, had greater power in many ways than King Humbert himself. He was a man without title or public effice, but he was the acknowledged head, or marshal, of the terrible "Camoria." Cappuccio was a man of herole build and magnificent carance-a born leader of men. To those to whom appearance—a born leader of then.
he wished to pay honor, he was a cavaller of the old school; few men could act more perfectly the gentle-man. He was known far and wide, in fact, as "Sig-

norino," the fine man. The dead man's father and grandfather were mem

hers of the "Camorra," and died in prison. It was only natural that he should follow in their footsteps. It would be difficult to enumerate the crimes of the late leader, and it would be useless, as crime, in a sense, was his profession. He began his career with the marder of a manufacturer, and so promising was the Republicans.

Here tieneral larter pansed for a moment imlively, then finished the paragraph with ringing had cast in his lot, that he left the prison cell with the stars of a "Camorta" captain on his shoulders. The leaders who had "honored" him had no reason to regret

In the revolution which ended in the fall of the ourbons in Naples he played an important part. He not preferred to remain a robber and criminal. One woman, Signorina Annarella, exercised great influence over his life, and became famous on that account throughout Italy. One of his commands was that she should never dance with a soldier. She disobeyed the command once to her sorrow. Cappnecio, as a con-Mars's sons, and almost fifty of them, in the course of time, felt the effects of his club and knives.

At times, however, the "Signorino" used his powers in the interests of the police, and more than once, by a mere word, quelled an incipient insurrection. Only three years ago the Neapolitan authorities begged him to intercede in putting an end to the cabmen's strike. It was only necessary for Cappuccio to tide through the streets of the city in a hired hansom to bring the other drivers to their senses.

It Capuzzo, a lide deater of Naples.

The Government, as may be remembered, purchased the island of Cappera from the Garibaldi family a short time ago. As it is the intention to garrison and fortify the place, admirrs of the old here fear that, in case of a future slege of the island, his grave, which is Mecca for half Italy, might be destroyed. A committee has been formed, therefore, to petition the Government to move Garibaldi's body to kome and rebury it in the Fantheon. The suggestion of the committee has met the approval of thousands of the great Italian's admirers, and it is probable that it will be carried out.

According to a letter published here, the town of Valencia, Spain, possesses, 150

According to a letter published here, the town of Valencia, Spain, possesses the most ardent conservative in the country in the person of Michele Martinez, keeper of the prison there. When sagasta came to power a few weeks ago, the following letter was received from Martinez by the Government:

"I am conservative, and have served Senor Canavast del Castillo always faithfully in good fortune and had fortune. I can, therefore, not approve of the plans and political ideas of Senor sagasta. With him the Liberal parts is again at the helm. It is impossible for me to serve it. Permit me, therefore, Senor President, to resign my office as keeper of the prison of Valencia. Have the kindness to accept it at once. Every time that the Conservative Ministry has fallen from power, Martinez has written a similar letter to the leaders of the opposition. He prefers to beg in the streets of Valencia—and does so—to serving as prison keeper for the Liberal party. As regularly, however, as Canovas succeeds to the premiership, Martinez demands and receives his place again. He is a great favorite of the leaders.

It now seems probable that Italy will at last have a

a great favorite of the leaders.

It now seems probable that Italy will at last have a statue of Salhust. For years the people of Aquila have been trying to raise funds to erect a monument to the historian, as have the inhabitants of Mantua, Arpinium and Venosa, to erect monuments respectively to Virgil, Cicero and Horace. But the fund would not grow. A short time ago, however, a Latin journal, "Alandae," placed its columns at the service of the main committee, with the result that contributions have come from all the countries of Europe, including even Finniand. Plans for the memorial will be drawn as soon as possible. The committees who wish to remember Horace, Virgil and Cicero are still calling in valu for contributions.

SHE SHOWED AN INTEREST IN HIM.

From The Detroit Tribune.

nir.

"She loves me, she loves me," was the thought that chased madly through his excited brain.

"Flee why does she thus speak to me?" he argued with his faint doubts.

As in a dream he sought the conservatory. There she stood, divinely radiant, rivaling in beauty the rose and in majesty the flip at her side.

A smile filmmimited her glorious countenance.

"We friend—"

A smile illuminated her glorious countenance.

"My friend—"
Her voice was mellifluously thrilling.
"I have a deep interest in you."
He would have fallen on his knees but for her sud-

n gesture of deprecation.

"I have asked you to come here," she proceeded adly, "to tell you something which you ought to "Spenk," he cried, "and confirm my happiness of

seal my doon!"

She sighed gently.

"Yes, my friend.

"I will tell you. Your collar-button shows above your necktie."

He managed to find words to thank her before she fitted back to the ballroom.

The Pennsylvania Limited affords more of comfort, convenience and luxury than any other frain in existence. It leaves New York every day at 12 o'clock noon, and reaches Chicago at the same hour next day. One can transact business in New-York one day, macross in Chicago the next.

Way, said he, "there can no longer be any doubt mye decried our work are discommitted,"

M. Mo-seau said in conversation with the

Christina, a sister of ex-Queen Isabella's bus-band. The late Duke and his wife spent most of their married existence here, and, although at first they displayed great laxury and extravagance, at the time of the Duke's death they were in most straftened circumstances. Indeed, the